

June 9, 1978 Friday

Dear Vicki and Jimmy,

I am writing to you on my new stationary and I like it very much and thank you for buying it for me when you were in Rome.

Your letter came yesterday with the check in it and dad said you had sent one dollar too much. I hate to have you send anything but I at least will send the dollar back to you, which probably sounds silly but you might just as well have it.

We had five days of real summer weather which was in the high 80's and I think some of the days reached 90 degrees. Today is cooler and the wind is blowing and some rain came down during the night. I have seen on television about the electric storms that have been going on back there. Wednesday morning dad and I left for Ephrata in Eastern Washington as dad had to see a man there about the shipping of the towers. The town is small and old and the motels the ancient type so after the meeting we thought we would drive over to Moses Lake which is only four miles away, but then we noticed a Travel Lodge and it was very nice so we stayed in Ephrata. We had dinner at a restaurant in Soap Lake which was very close by and then we watched the basketball game. The Bullits are really the best, however the parades and entertainment went on here after the game in spite of the loss for the Sonics.

After leaving Ephrata we came home over Stevens Pass and had breakfast first in Wenatchee. The ride home was beautiful and the weather wasn't too hot.

We would have stayed away a little longer but we had to be home by six o'clock so Mary could go to school. It was her last night and they were going to have their final and then go out for a drink afterwards.

We enjoyed seeing Bruce and I know he had a good time. Our ride up to Tipsoo was just great and the snow on both sides of the road were at least as high as our house.

Now that Mary's classes are over with we plan to go to the ocean for a couple of days, along the Oregon coast.

Your trip to Princeton sounded like fun, except for driving in the taxi going through the Bowery sounds pretty scary. It certainly is a city to be extra cautious in.

The wind is still blowing hard but since it is warm out I think I will go outside and pull a few weeds. It is just about impossible to keep up with them.

Thank you again for this beautiful stationary and letter and check.

Love,

Mom.